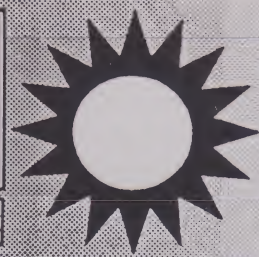


CONVICTION

FANZINE



\$2.00



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124 HARVARD PL. SYRACUSE, NY 13210 (315) 424-9071 FAX: 424-7821

the first page.

I hate people. They are stupid. I often help my friends sell things at shows. I walk around with whatever I'm selling and talk to people. So at this particular show, I'm selling Raid cd's for D.J. because he had a bunch of them. I walk up to these three kids who are sitting there and ask them if they want to buy one. They ask what they're like and I say the music's kind of hard, why don't you read the lyrics and see what they're about. So this kid is looking at the Raid cd, and Matt, the singer for Worlds Collide, walks up and decides that he should be a part of this. "What are you selling(grabs the cd).....OH! Raid. Well let me tell you something about these guys. They're dicks and we're not going to buy it.", and he walked away. Who's "we"? Was he speaking for those kids? Maybe he felt that they couldn't think for themselves. If he was just speaking for himself, that's great, but I didn't ask him if he wanted to buy one, he came up to me. Matt, mind your own business and get off Rollins' dick. At another show, I was walking around selling Crunchface fanzine and I asked a group of kids (apparently from Buffalo) if they want to buy one. One of the kids flips through it, reads a couple of things, and says, "Fuck this, you dis Snapcase (a Buffalo band) in here, no we don't want one.", and throws it back across the table at me. How hard. I guess because Jhonny doesn't like Snapcase, that there must not be anything valid or intelligent or even interesting in the rest of the zine. Because I guess everybody should like Snapcase, and if they don't they must be a dick. When I see a fanzine with opposing viewpoints to mine, it makes me want to buy it. That's why I read MRR! Matt at another time said to D.J. that he doesn't support anything he doesn't agree with 100%. I find that hard to believe. I thought that all of us in this in this silly thing we call the hardcore scene were supposed to be willing to open ourselves to other ideas. Not necessarily agree with them, but hear them out at least. If I didn't give any opposing viewpoints a fair chance, I wouldn't be a vegan right now, and I'd be doing alot of other things that would make me a much worse person. So I don't expect you to agree with everything in this zine, but give it a chance and really think about the things in here, and how they apply to you.

-Guav

What we listen to

Guav:

Rage Against the Machine- lp
 Into Another- live
 Sick of it All- Just Look Around lp
 C.O.C.- Blind
 Earth Crisis- All Out War ep
 Mosesonacid- ep
 Paris- all
 Supertouch- The Earth is Flat lp
 Ressurrection- all
 4 Walls Falling- ep
 Burn- all
 Bullet Lavolta- Swandiye lp
 various techno

D.J.

Black Flag/Rollins- all
 Morrissey/Smiths- all
 Burn- all
 Harry Connick jr.- all
 Earth Crisis- all
 Depeche Mode- all
 Chorus of Disapproval- all
 Nine Inch Nails- Broken lp
 Ressurrection- all
 Sugar- Copper Blue lp
 Another Wall- live demo
 808 State- all
 Evergreen- live
 Studio V- shout out tape

INNER FURY

This is how the zine was put together. I collected the various tidbits, typeset, and layed out the whole thing. D.J. called up some people on the phone to get some contributions, and wrote a couple of things.

-Guav

I'm going to tatoo "mud" on your forehead so when you talk to the man in the mirror you'll understand why he's not listening to you.

-D.J. Purge



What we read

Guav

Declaration of War: killing people to save animals and the environment
 The Source
 The Vampire Chronicles, Ann Rice
 Shame of Cain (journal of anguish)
 Brutal Ends Fanzine
 Details
 Smile fanzine
 Wolverine- Inner Fury
 Hate Zine (scourge of Syracuse)
 Everything Jhonny's ever written about Straight Edge

D.J.

Leonard Cohen
 Peel Me a Grape fanzine
 Old Testament
 Ingredients lists
 Rollins
 Hate Zine
 Focus fanzine
 Details
 Black Sun fanzine
 Crunchface
 Declaration of War
 Nietzsche
 Smile fanzine

Jhon U.V.'s SxE bedtime stories

Notes from the Death Star
or
It's erotic when you's dance hard, ok.
by Jhonny Ultraviolence

Go right ahead and judge me. Say that I am this or that. Say that I'm nothing when you've never even tried me except when you and your friends yelled at me from a passing car. Tell them all that you are the one. The man. Ask your girlfriend if you are long enough while telling her how much you hate me.

I like it. It's a hoot. Too funny. I laugh. All the fucking time. In front of everyone that I possibly can. Your little posse's scare the living daylight out of me, word.

None of you have ever done shit and you never will...

I love to fuck with you. I get hard. Sometimes I come. You just never know. I love myself and that's all I've ever needed.

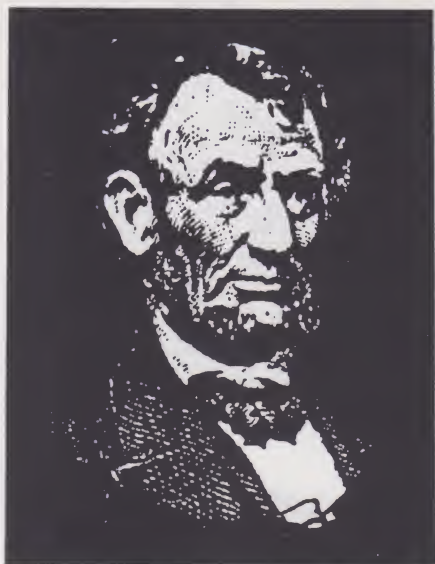
Keep it up. I love the threats. I'm awesome at Sega Genesis and I'm still not hard to find for all of you gangsta's who now cap people at hardcore shows. I'm the Guillermo-ist rocker you've ever seen. I've got a GT now. And you still can't fucking please me.

I know it's driving you nuts. I'm an asshole. But you're the kickboxers. I wipe my brow, you know. This has been cleansing. I feel so young again. Tell your mom's I said hi. They'll remember me. In the meantime please keep hurting people at hardcore shows. It'll be cool, badasses, when it's all tough boys at the shows...two weeks before the clubs close because they can't afford the insurance. That's what, you know, uuhmm, hardcore means to me. World without end, ~~beer~~ straight so fucking long and all that. Misery from the Rubber City. Bird se amor.

WAS



D.J. ROSE photo: Dempsey



"I will say, then, that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races; that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people...

And inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together there must be the position of superior and inferior, and I as much as any other man am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."

-Abraham Lincoln



mouthpiece

straight edge



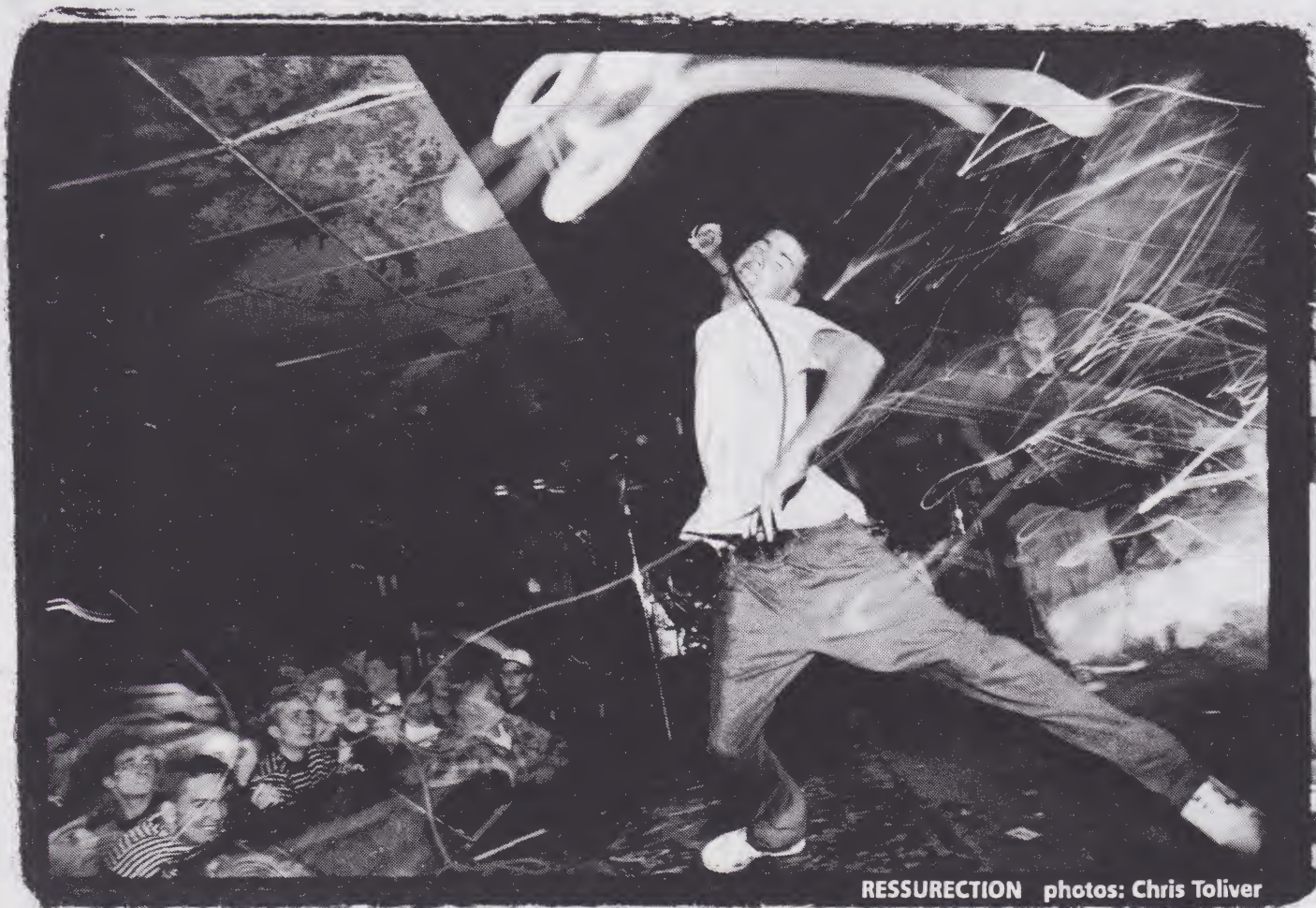


ressurrection

Straight edge... what the fuck does it mean to us? Well, it was a song, at the most, a statement. It is a way towards self improvement. I don't feel that I am a righteous person. In this world there are alot of evil and destructive things, some I ignore and others I contribute to. So I have alot of self improving to do before I am perfect or even a good person. So straight edge gives me the opportunity to better myself. Alot of people who were once "straight edge" are gone and I can only learn from their mistakes and hope that I don't have to make the same mistake.

You're suffocating in this room, there are no doors, you sealed yourself in, with that freedom of yours...

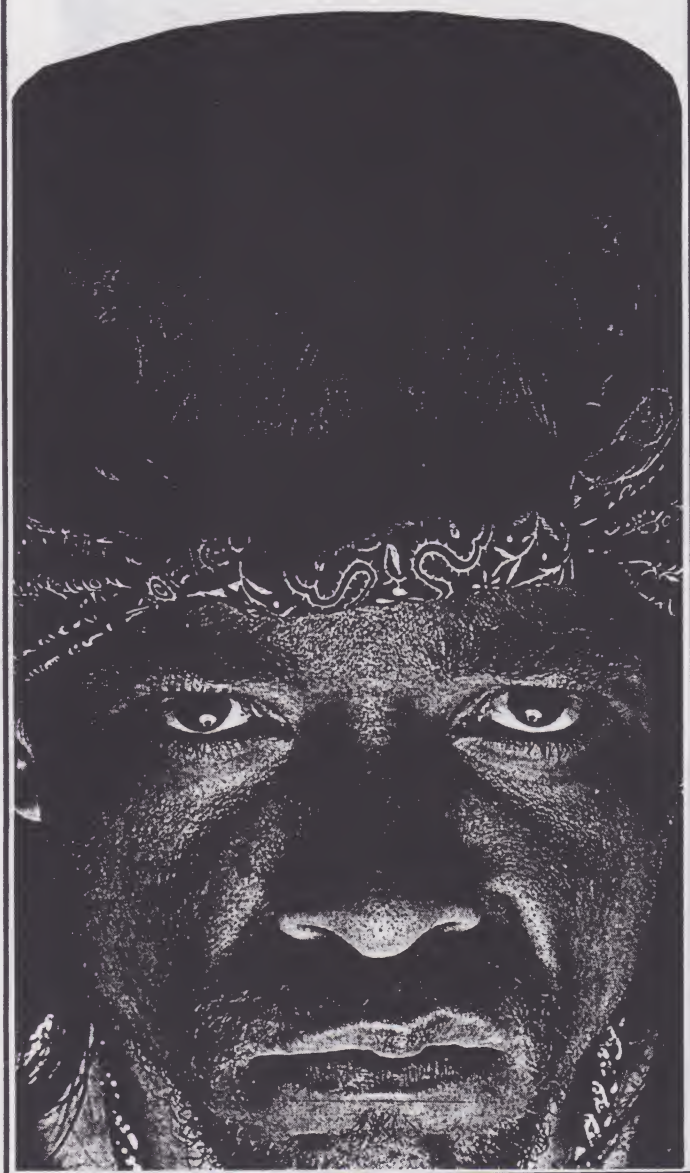
- Rob Fish



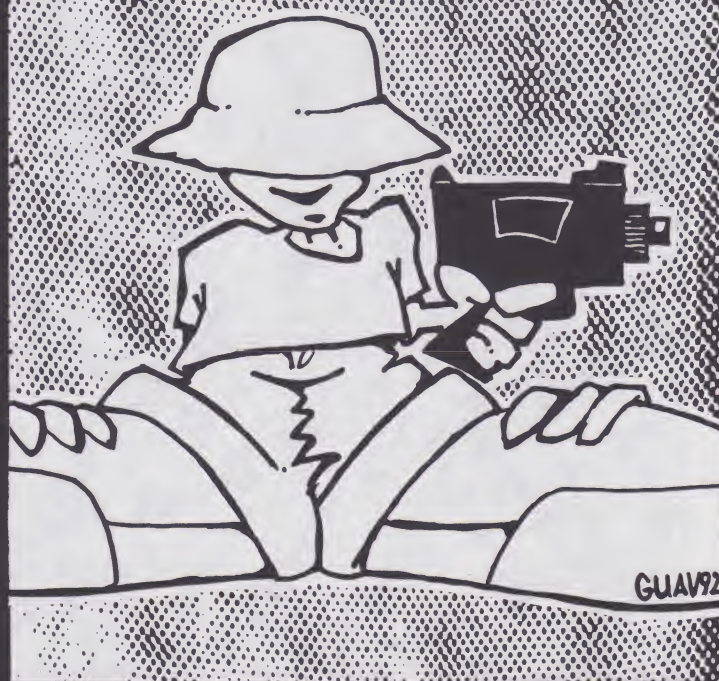
RESSURECTION photos: Chris Toliver

"This country was founded on the things I talk about. I learned it in school. Paul Revere was running around saying, 'The redcoats are coming,' so he was basically saying, 'Here come the pigs, and a fuckup is going down.' We had a revolution or else we would be under the queen at this moment. That was a revolutionary thought, those were very honorable thoughts in those days, the Boston Tea Party, all that shit. We just celebrated July 4th, which is really just national Fuck the Police Day. And 'The Star-Spangled Banner' is a song about a hell of a shootout with the police. You can call them troops, whatever you want, but basically they were police from the other side. I bet back during the Revolutionary War, there were songs similar to mine. If you want to look at it, I guess the cop killer is the first soldier in the war who decides, 'Hey, it's time to go out there and be aggressive, and I'm moving against them.'"

-Ice T



R U N
J U M P
K I C K
D I V E
P U N C H
C R U S H
H A R D
C O R E
1 9 9 2
T O U G H
G U Y



Give That Man a Gun...

Edward Smith, 62, president of the Tennessee chapter of the National Wild Turkey Federation, was critically wounded when hunter Ronnie Corlew mistook his white hair for turkey feathers and shot him in the head. A week later, turkey hunters Victor Records, 45, and his sons Donald, 23, Rogell, 17, and Roy, 13, of Newport, KY., were all wounded by a single shotgun blast when fellow hunter Virgil Vandeventer, 56, mistook their beer cans for turkeys.

New Castle County, Del., police charged Timothy Heverin, 29, with trying to get help after he fell out of his wheelchair by firing a shotgun. Police spokesman Vincent Kowal described Heverin as being "extremely intoxicated" when he tumbled from his wheelchair and landed on the street. Five cars stopped to offer assistance, but Heverin fired at them, hitting two.

A 38 year old man in Mercer County, W.Va., shot himself in the same foot three times while cleaning his three handguns. According to Sheriff's Deputy L.R. Catron, the man, who had been drinking, ignored the wounds from his .32 caliber handgun and .38 caliber pistol, but called for an ambulance after shooting himself a third time with a .357 caliber pistol, which "really hurt because the bullet was a hollow point."

...And a Beer



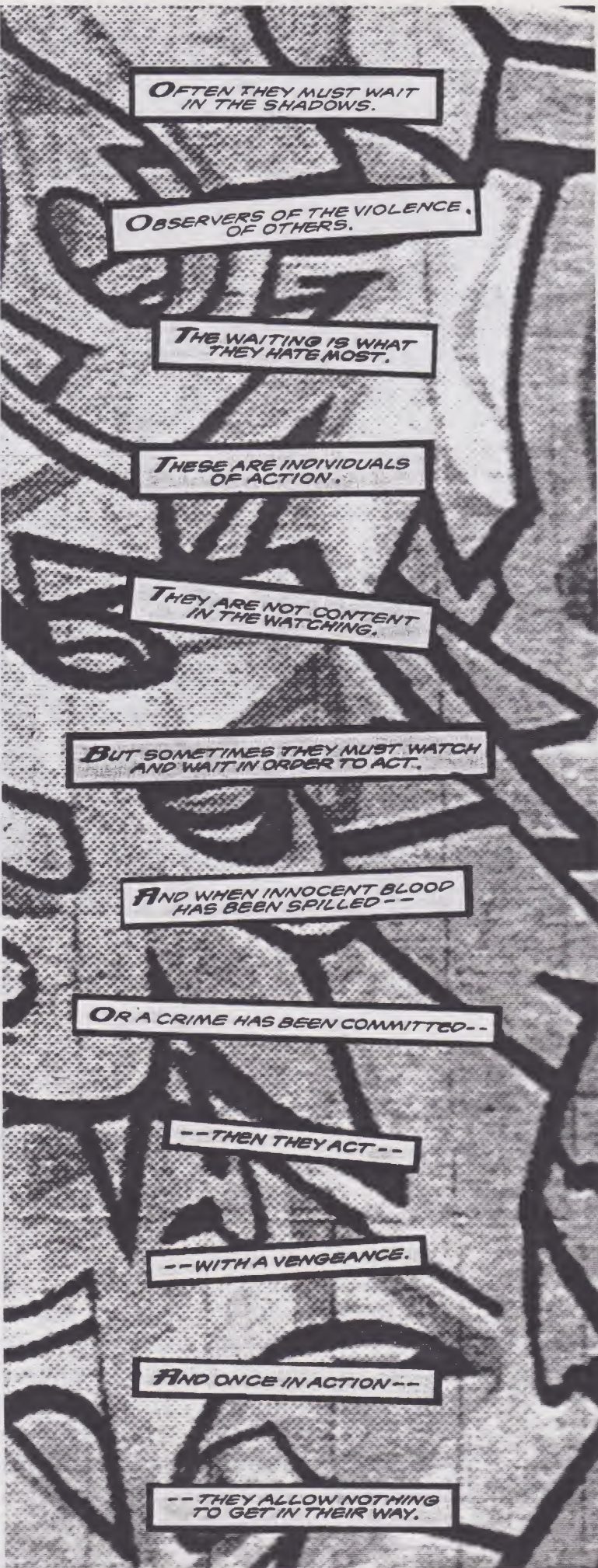
TRANSCEND photo: Adam Tanner



SNAPCASE photo: Tony Brummel

When Yunas Mohamed boarded the M train, He probably didn't know that five of them were seated in the same car and, according to eyewitnesses, still guzzling beer. He couldn't have known they were cops, since they were intentionally out of uniform. But Mohamed did know that one of them stuck his foot out, tripping him. "Why'd you trip me?", he asked. John Coughlin, an off-duty cop, put his finger in Mohamed's face, spitting, "You stepped on me, boy." According to an eyewitness, "The cop threw the first blow and hit the kid in the face. Closed fist. I didn't see the kid go in his pocket, but when he hit the cop back, [Coughlin] was bleeding from the face." Yeah, a hundred stitches, motherfucker. Like any sane Black man in New York City, Mohamed was packing a boxcutter and wasn't having it. Only then, after beating Mohamed severely while arresting him, did they identify themselves as police officers.

- reported by James Bernard



*OFTEN THEY MUST WAIT
IN THE SHADOWS.*

*OBSERVERS OF THE VIOLENCE,
OF OTHERS.*

*THE WAITING IS WHAT
THEY HATE MOST.*

*THESE ARE INDIVIDUALS
OF ACTION.*

*THEY ARE NOT CONTENT
IN THE WATCHING.*

*BUT SOMETIMES THEY MUST WATCH
AND WAIT IN ORDER TO ACT.*

*AND WHEN INNOCENT BLOOD
HAS BEEN SPILLED--*

OR A CRIME HAS BEEN COMMITTED--

--THEN THEY ACT--

--WITH A VENGEANCE.

AND ONCE IN ACTION--

*--THEY ALLOW NOTHING
TO GET IN THEIR WAY.*

The Way I See It: Hardcore 1992

by Justin A. Moulder- Suburban Zine

It started one day, skating with my friends. They were listening to Black Flag. A spark was ignited, this was my introduction to hardcore. The music was raw...the message sincere, original. It encapsulated my spirit as much then as it does today.

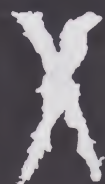
Now however, it seems a lot more people are more concerned with looking cool and who's straight, and who's not. What happened? The message is still there, but instead of really listening, people are busy trying to rehearse lyrics instead of really trying to understand what the bands are trying to say.

Hardcore is a form of expression, not a fashion show. People should learn how to support things like other forms of music, ways of expression, etc, to appreciate hardcore more. Otherwise, cobwebs will build up with stagnation soon to follow.

As far as trends, they come and go, as do bands. Why try to rip off now-defunct bands, I.E. the new trend of seemingly endless Turning Point rip off bands. Copying their fashion, etc. Yawn. I was going off on a tangent, sorry. But what is wrong with straight edge as a trend? What's wrong with a trend against people killing themselves? Who gives a damn whether or not Turning Point, Bold, etc aren't straight anymore? They're the ones who feel like hypocrites. They'll feel stupid. If you can't back up such "strong" statements, don't make them. Simple as that. Gorilla Biscuits thankfully called it quits, singing such obvious straight edge songs even though they weren't. But like I said, they are the only people they have to answer to.

Change is inevitable, natural even. Times change, people change, but I am reasonably assured that hardcore will be around in one form or another for quite a while. What other form of music allows the expression that hardcore does? A lot of musical styles are posed, and lack integrity. Hardcore to me personifies true freedom, no parental advisory stickers, etc. Don't let the MTV generation hear it though, they might like it. Probably not.

Names I gotta drop: Mandel/Indecision, Strife S.V.S.E., Daydream, W.T.Y.M., Budget, Troll, Sandbox, Hartsfield, Garceau, Dreed, Mouthpiece, Flagman, Lifetime, and all that are true XXX



Suburban Fanzine
Justin A. Moulder
45 Orchard Lane
Berwyn, PA 19312



NOT JUST BOYS FUN



Chicks Up Front is a reaction to the way almost all girls have been made to feel at any hardcore show. Any girl that shows up is forced to prove that she somehow "deserves" to be there or that she is as "Straight Edge" as any boy- as if the boy standard was something to live up to anyway. We don't want to be hit on, we don't want to be relegated to the back of the club, we don't want to be known by the boys we choose to hang out with. We resent that these are the only options given to us and we resist it. Chicks Up Front is a confirmation that it is cool to be a girl and be SxE, that it is cool to make up your own rules in order to do that. We will never fit into the scene you have created for us as long as you boys prove time and time again that you really don't want us there. Therefore, we have created our own. Think about this: maybe if you boys had not fucked with us, ignored us, put us down, or invalidated the contributions and our existence as another aspect of the Straight Edge scene, maybe we would be less likely to Jersey-kick you in your head today. See you in the pit (or in our house, where all you motherfuckers seem to end up anyway). CUxFP.

-Posi Kim

Straight Edge is not about the boys club dancing hard, it's not about Stonecold saying they want to fuck a certain girl with glasses, it's not even about how Chris Lifestrong walks around Decatur with a baseball bat claiming to be from Chicago. IT IS about: menstruation, using your cervix, dancing in your bra, sleeping with Choke, loving your mom, making banana bread, green cheese, fighting rapists in the alley, wearing skirts-latex-4" boots-dominatrix dresses, collecting ashtrays, clubbing with drag queens, Barbie wallets, hairy legs-or not, skating to Jason and Matts, listening to the many hangups and drunkenness from Club Victory, being a female escort service, Minni the moocher, wearing flowers and stars, doing water shots, Noo Yawk Citee, hairdos, counting fat content-or not, breast feeding, seducing the plumber, throwing tampons in the pit, reading books-a few pages longer than the lyric sheets, X rings, plaid, riding that sexy horse, and fucking YOU in half.

-Moon

GirlxEdge/Chicks Up Front- Midwest Division

426 W. Surf apt. 211

Chicago, Ill 60657



• framework • JUSTICE COMING

A life's a life don't try to bury the facts
analyze your mind and join the right side
standing in a fire of evil minds
don't accept the pain don't even try
a revolution is here to end the genocide
and an army stands to stop the ecocide
ANGER we all feel deep inside
it's the final ultimatum either change or die

Tear at our earth
and still walk free
billions die at your hand
and still you walk free
a war machine and I must be the same
anything it takes
to make the change

My skin's on fire
our bodies are in flames
melting DOWN
and because of your greed
unnatural disaster
and the wick gets shorter
still the guilty walk free
there is justice coming.

"Ivory has been steeped and dyed in blood. Every pound weight has cost the life of a man, woman or child; for every five pounds, a hut has been burned, for every two tusks a whole village has been destroyed, every twenty tusks has been obtained at the price of a district with all it's people and plantations."

-H.M. Stanley, *In Darkest Africa*

Some fox hunters, when confronted by those who oppose the hunt, have been notable for their extreme self-righteousness. To give an example, a member of the Essex Union Hunt was indignant in his own defense when charged with savagely assaulting a hunt saboteur. It was his contention that "Horsewhipping a hunt saboteur is rather like wife beating- they're both private matters."

The casualty figures for humans in hunting incidents are staggering. Every year in America alone, between five hundred and a thousand people are killed, and well over seven thousand are wounded, in hunting accidents. There are also many highly questionable "accidents". In California in 1979, for instance, two hunters were successfully convicted of murder when it was learned that because they could not find any other game to hunt, they intentionally stalked an unarmed hiker, and shot him dead.

A peculiar experiment was one funded by the Canadian federal government in 1980 and conducted in Manitoba. In this experiment, which cost in excess of \$120,000, three captive polar bears were forced to swim through a tank filled with crude oil and water to determine the effect of oil pollution on white-furred animals. To no one's surprise, the oil entirely coated the animals' fur. The bears then licked their coats clean and ingested sufficient petroleum to induce kidney failure and death. The conclusion of the experiment was: "Keep polar bears away from oil-slick areas."





Top left: Upfront

Bottom left: Touchdown

• Top right: Outspoken



Everywhere you go in the world somebody's raping women, expelling ethnic Chinese, enslaving stone-age tribesmen, shooting Communists, rounding up Jews, kidnapping Americans, setting fire to Sikhs, keeping Catholics out of country clubs and hunting peasants from helicopters with automatic weapons. The world is built on discrimination of the most horrible kind. The problem with South Africans is they admit it. They don't say, like the French, "Algerians have a legal right to live in the



16th *arrondissement*, but they can't afford to." They don't say, like the Israelis, "Arabs have a legal right to live in West Jerusalem, but they're afraid to." They don't say, like the Americans, "Indians have a legal right to live in Ohio, but, oops, we killed them all." The South Africans just say "Fuck you." I believe it's right there in their constitution: "Article IV: Fuck you. We're Bigots." We hate them for this. And we're going to hold indignant demonstrations and make our universities sell all their Krugerrands until the South Africans learn to stand up and lie like white men.

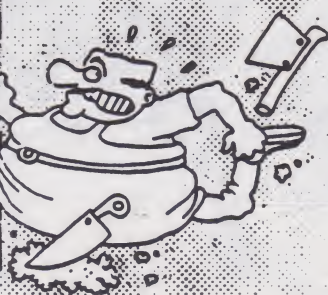
- P.J. O'Rourke



Bottom left: Burn

Top right: Gorilla Biscuits

Bottom right: Refuse to Fall



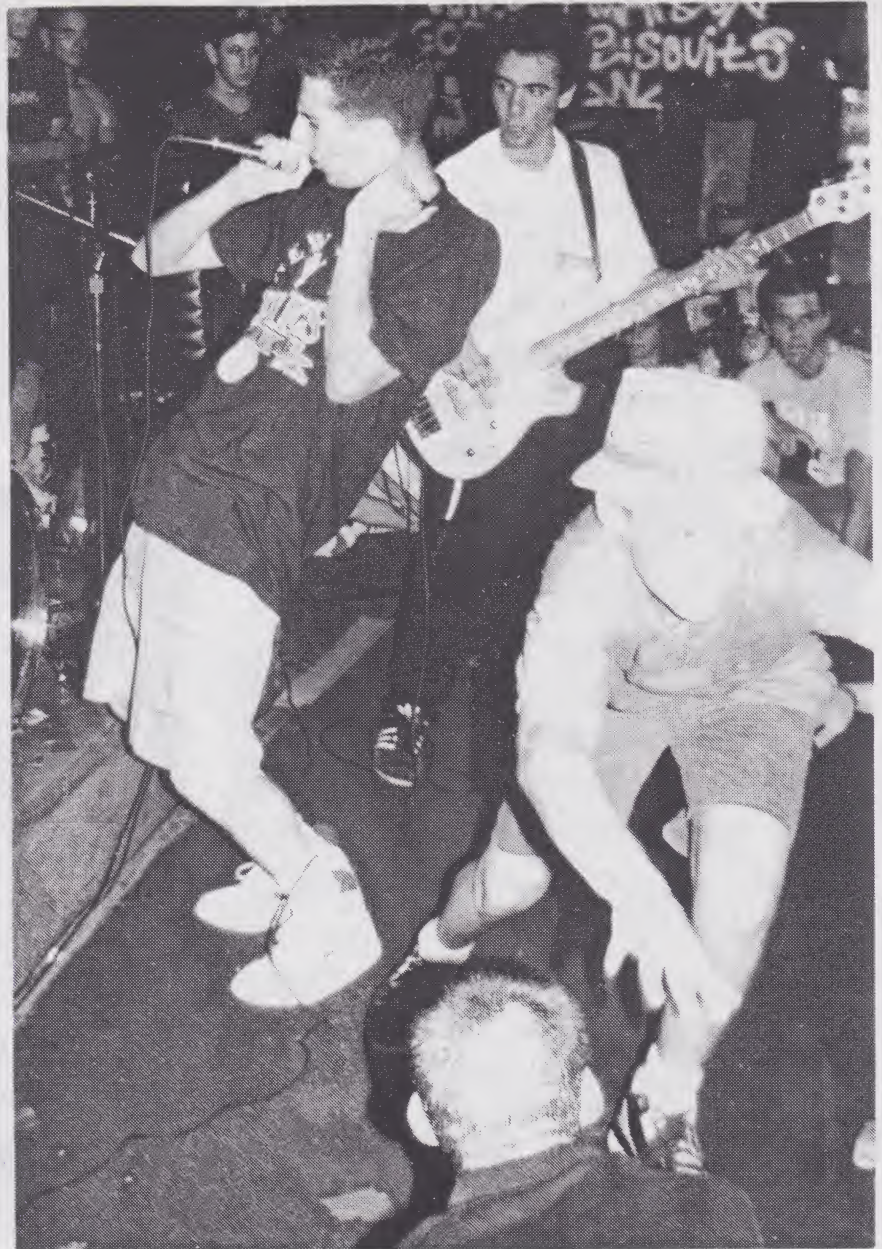
Since 1980, the conflict has become ever more deadly. The human and animal casualties have rapidly escalated, and groups like the Green Men are fighting rearguard actions. In Kenya- and throughout Africa- The anti-poaching patrols and the National Parks are critically underfunded, and the outlaw armies go where they please.

In the first year of operation, two green men were murdered, and others soon followed. This is not to say that the green men were taking their punishment lying down. Far from it.

"They say we are rough on poachers. This may be so," admitted Goss, who often acts as a restraining influence in this conflict. After a recent murder of a ranger, it seems that some of the green men took a rather vengeful view. In the autumn of 1980, a Nairobi newspaper reported that a number of Green Men were suspected of inflicting very rough treatment indeed on a poacher. The newspaper reported that the man had been found alive, but nailed to a tree "in just the manner Jesus Christ had been crucified."

Making no excuse for atrocity on either side, the Green Ranger Ted Goss would just nod sagely, as he often did, and say, "Make no mistake. We are fighting a war."

-excerpt, The Environmental Wars- Reports from the Front Lines



SUPERTOUCH ▲
RAID ▼

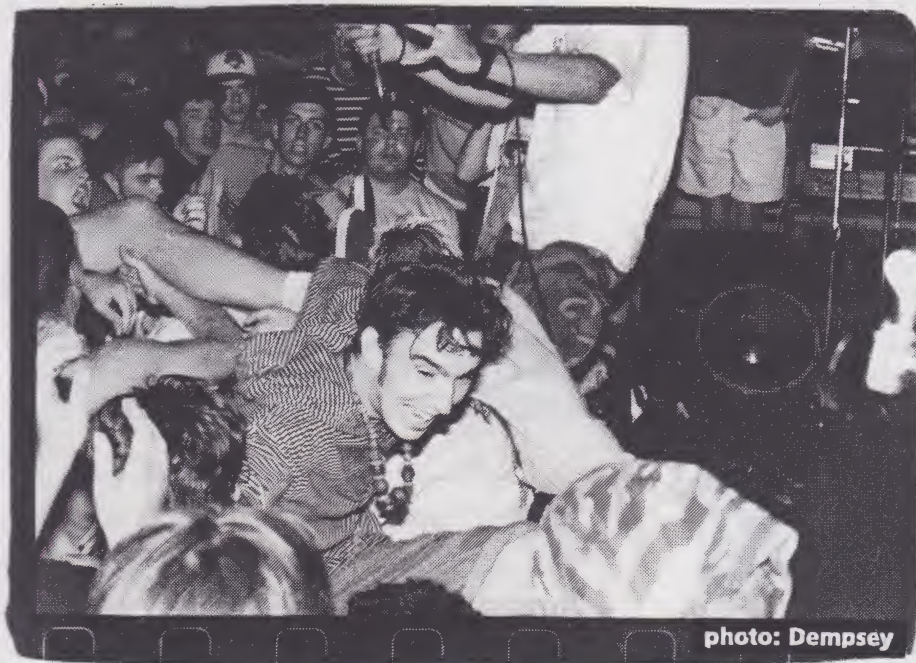
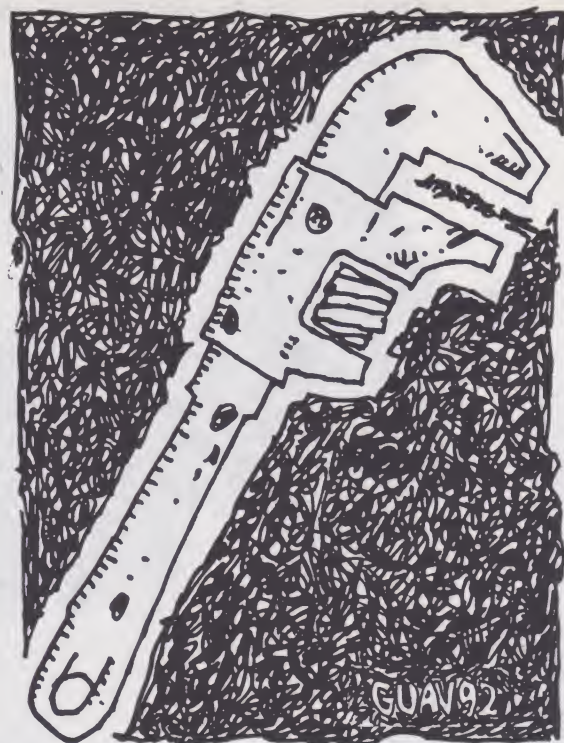


"When the years have passed," she said, "when my garden has bloomed through many summers and gone to sleep through many winters; when the old ways of rape and war are nothing but memory, and women watch the old films in mystification that such things could ever have been done; when the ways of women are inculcated into every member of the population, naturally, as aggression is now inculcated, then perhaps the males can return. Slowly, their numbers can be increased. Children will be reared in an atmosphere where rape is unthinkable, where war is unimaginable. And then...then...there can be men. When the world is ready for them."

"And that world will be what we have never known in all our bloody miserable history, in which men now breed germs in vials with which to kill continents in chemical warfare, and design bombs which can knock the earth from its path around the sun."

"Can you conceive of war made by women? Truly, answer me. Can you? Can you conceive of roving bands of women intent only on destruction? Or rape? Such a thing is preposterous. For the aberrant few justice will be immediate. But overall, something utterly unforeseen will take place. Don't you see? The possibility of peace on earth has always existed, and there have always been people who could realize it and preserve it, and those people are women. If one takes away the men."

-Ann Rice, *Queen of the Damned*



Peace when possible, violence when necessary

Taking the time to try and "heal" humankind is a luxury animals cannot afford. They are suffering today, even as you read this, not in the thousands, but in the **millions and millions**. If liberators truly wish to help animals defend themselves, they believe they must do what the animals need **right now**. And to the liberators, that means **liberation**, not counseling and unconditional love for their oppressors.

You may still not understand the liberators view of the use of militant tactics to stop animal oppressors. Let me explain their position with an example that they like to use. People believe that the use of force, even deadly force, is acceptable when being attacked, as a form of self-defense. People also expect an innocent bystander to assist a victim of assault if the victim is in need of help, even if that assistance must be the use of deadly force. In both of these cases, people allow the use of force on the basis of self-defence, whether the force was executed by oneself or by the agent of the victim. Liberators believe they are simply using force in self-defence as agents for animal victims of human oppression.

To the liberators, the animals are being brutalized. They are **helpless**. Liberators feel that they have every moral right to defend them. And they believe humans will not stop abusing non-humans without militant intervention.

-Screaming Wolf, *A Declaration of War: Killing People to Save Animals and the Environment*



EARTH CRISIS
 BY: MEG G.



Silenced in the roar of the flames • after the screams of the dying, nothing remains • desecrated, slashed, burned to the ground • in the frenzy of greed, cries of protest are drowned.

-Earth Crisis, *Ecocide*



"...You're never afraid that your life has been wasted- that sickness suffering will simply go on long after you've left the earth, and what you've done will mean nothing in the larger scheme?"

"Lestat," she said, "it is the larger scheme which means nothing. It is the small act which means all. Of course sickness and suffering will continue after I'm gone. But what's important to me is that I have done all I can. That's my triumph.

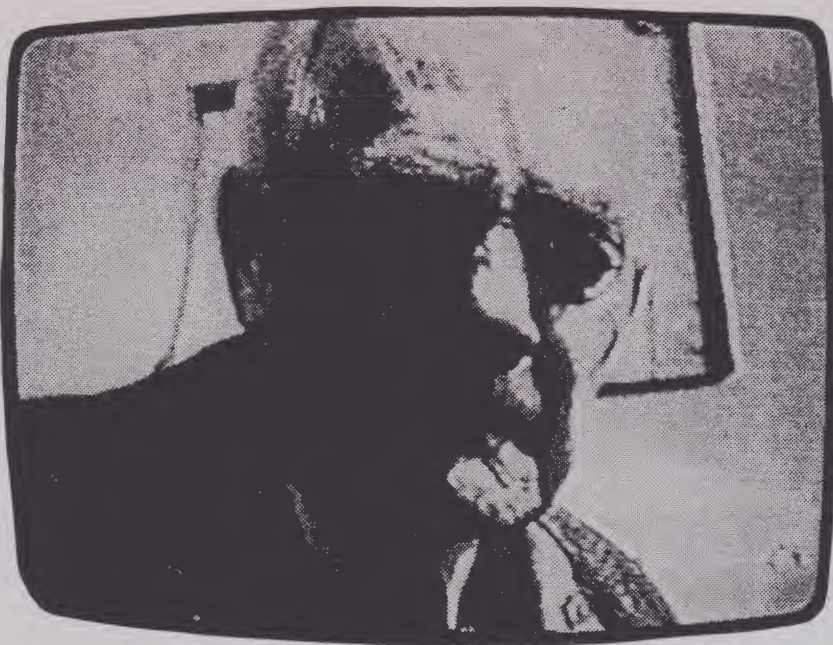
God may or may not exist. But misery is real. It is absolutely real, and utterly undeniable. And in that reality lies my commitment- the core of my faith. I have to do something about it."

-Ann Rice, *The Tale of the Body Thief*

Guav gives props to: D.J. Lord of Darkness for doing this issue with me, Warrior Tribe, Pigg, Hammecker, Nuno, McKaig (for the fine haircuts), Paul (freak), Meg, Karl, Ben Hard, Chris, Jen, Jason, Joel, Jon Cannon (for just being alive), Toad, Rob R Rock, V . J . , V i n c e , D r i v e r Dave, Chrysanna, Jackson, Softee, Marianne, Dan Hate, Shane Edge, Dave Natoli, Posi Kim, Moon, Dempsey, Chris Toliver, Dirk, Rob Fish, Size 14, Riot Sqrrels Daisy and Margaret, Sean, Tony Victory, Framework, Earth Crisis, Oversight, Chokehold, Encounter, Endpoint, Kingpin, Ressurrection, and all the bands that play Syracuse, Special thanks: My mom and the rest of my family, and Dos.

D.J.- I give thanks for inspiration, it guides my mind along the way: Karl, Guav/Paul/McKaig for the couch, Dos, Vince, V.J., Josh, Driver Dave, Joel, Studio V., Marc Weiner, Julia, Andy Wallace, Jen, Chris, Dan Hate, Shane Focus, Steve Ladd, Jen Donahue, Erica, Mike Ricardi, Terrance, Dempsey, Justin, John Varr, Meg, Goose, Brooke L. WBXL, Jackson, Adam CT, Chris Flam, Gehardt, Nuno, Hammecker, Syracuse Firestorm Troopers, Death Squad, H.P.D., Pigg, Jon Cannon, Positive Kim, Moon, Grrrl Edge, John U.V., Chef Brrrdardee, 250 East, Sonia, Kent, Travis of Disapproval, Mike Hartsfield, Jordan Cooper, Mrs. P.T., Daphne, Garrett Evergreen, Lance Mayday, Robsurection, Reed C.O.C., Roree Krevolin, Inti, sphincter, Norm Whateverbandhe's in this month, Luke Another Wall, Dan Lifetime, Chaka Burn, Sean and Ray Vegan Reich, Mark Supertouch, Jason Watermark, Mom, Joe, Suni, Todd, those with endless faith, those who have partaken in the crucible baptism, and those who have helped in the process of crushing me to daimond, the shame of cain is upon you...I can salt my own wounds, thankyouverymuch.

XXX

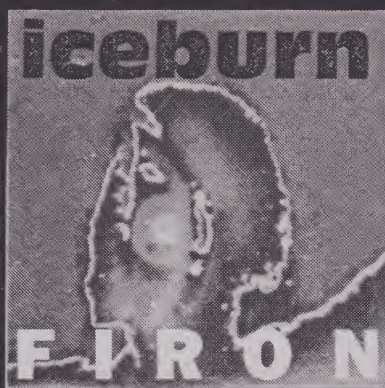


Suffocation- the death of our planet choking on bullshit and beef
 Desecration- our once lush world now corrupted beyond belief
 Asphyxiating- I clawed my way to light
 Now I can't be expected to go out without a fight
 I dug myself out from all the lies
 The poison neatly packaged the murder well disguised
 Recognizing the propaganda of this decietful industry
 in a society that sees life only as a commodity
 fighting the indoctrination I've been fed since birth
 I will not be a judas to this earth
 Friends and family caught up in this apocalyptic charade
 Society taught consumption and we thoughtlessly obeyed
 A few of us strive as we hope to survive
 But most of us remain buried alive
 -D.J.



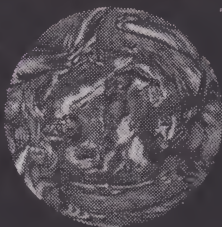
RAID photo: Dempsey

NEW RELEASES ON VICTORY



ICEBURN
'FIRON' LP / CD / CS

*worlds
collide*



WORLDS COLLIDE
Debut 7" e.p.



SNAPCASE
Debut 7"



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